

# The Times-Dispatch

Business Office—Times-Dispatch Building  
19 South Tenth Street.  
Richmond, Va.  
South Richmond—1020 Hull Street  
Washington Bureau—Munsey Building  
Petersburg Bureau—109 N. Sycamore Street  
Lynchburg Bureau—218 Eighth Street

BY MAIL. One Six Three One  
POSTAGE PAID. Year. Mo. Mo. Mo.  
Daily with Sunday.....\$6.00 \$3.00 \$1.50  
Daily without Sunday.....4.00 2.00 1.00  
Sunday edition only.....2.00 1.00 .50

By Times-Dispatch Carrier Delivery Service in Richmond (and suburbs) and Petersburg—  
Daily with Sunday.....15 cents  
Daily without Sunday.....10 cents  
Sunday edition only.....6 cents

Entered January 27, 1905, at Richmond, Va., as second-class matter under act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1913.

## A LEGISLATIVE REFERENCE LIBRARY.

Often The Times-Dispatch has suggested that a legislative reference bureau be established as a department of the Virginia State Library. The only thing needed is a sufficient amount of money to pay the salary of a well-educated man, who can devote his whole time to the study of legislative questions, the laws passed in other States on these topics, and the comments made in reference to these laws by competent critics and published in the various law journals and high-class magazines of the country and newspapers. If such a position is created by law, it will be the duty of the incumbent to read extensively and to clip from the magazines and newspapers all the information possible along these lines, and to organize this material so that its collector may get at it in a moment's notice for the use of any member of the General Assembly or any other person interested.

Legislative reference work simply means the collection and organization of all possible information on matters of legislative interest, and the giving of this information clearly to the members who ask for it. This work should mean the stirring up of interest among the members of the Legislature. Legislative reference bureaus are being established throughout the country. Ordinarily, they are departments of the State Library. Such they ought to be, for the reason that State Libraries already have a vast amount of material, and there is absolutely no use in duplicating material. There is too great danger of friction when two agencies do the same kind of work.

In some of the States the legislative reference department is charged with the duty of writing bills for members of the lawmaking body. There is wide difference of opinion as to whether the two functions are distinct and as to whether the legislative reference library ought to be called upon to write bills.

There can be no doubt, however, that it would be wise for the State Library Board to be empowered to employ for three months every year that the General Assembly meets—for the two months of its session and for the month preceding its session—an expert lawyer, whose duty it would be to consult with members of the General Assembly in reference to the bills which they propose to introduce, and to write these bills for them, if necessary. Such a public officer would have to be thoroughly acquainted with the statutes of Virginia. He should be an expert in drafting laws, and he ought to be paid a substantial salary. He would have to make frequent use of the legislative reference material collected by the Virginia State Library, and would have to consult the legislative reference librarian.

THE SKIRMISH GROUND.  
"But the Democratic party did not choose this once strong and still formidable Republican district for a test of its popularity. That test was forced upon the party." So says a contemporary, which holds us in error as to our statement that the Democratic administration chose the Third Maine Congressional District for its "battleground" last Monday.

The Times-Dispatch wishes with all earnestness that its statement were mistaken, but the facts sustain its position. The press of the country, without reference to party affiliation, proclaimed weeks before the Maine election that it was to be in the nature of a test of approval as to the Democratic tariff policy. The administration sent Secretary of State Bryan there to defend it, and Speaker Clark, together with lesser Democratic celebrities, went there to sustain the Democracy's course, and to seek to elect the Democratic candidate for Congress, Mr. Patterson. The Republicans and Progressives poured their spellbinders into the Third Maine. The administration might have let the district alone, but instead, it gave it great attention. It was the that congressional election arising since the full content of the Underwood-Simmons tariff bill was published to the country.

It is undeniable that the press of the nation regarded the Third Maine as a "battleground," but, as we pointed out Tuesday, the test was not fair, because the people nowhere have any opportunity to judge the effects of the Democratic tariff policy. The Maine folks voted, not their experience, but their fear. Perhaps future events will prove that the district in question was not a battleground. We hope so, and, in order that peace and harmony may prevail amongst us, we amend our former statement, and for "battleground" cheerfully substitute "skirmish ground." Let all who speak the language of Democracy hope that the Third Maine was no more than that.

A South Carolinian has been locked up in New York City for trying to kiss a policeman. Doubtless he was overjoyed at seeing for the first time in a long time some one who stood for law and order.

Mme. Jeanne Jomelli, who is suing for a divorce, says that artists should be free. Undoubtedly, but they won't stay that way.

If Underwood persists in his ambition to become United States Senator from Alabama, it is easy to see how Hobson will be knocked into a cocked hat.

The Prince of Monaco, the man who runs the bank at Monte Carlo, says he doesn't gamble. On the same principle, we suppose, that a bartender doesn't use booze.

Ohio produced more than 42 per cent of the pottery made in the United States last year, but it is believed that Virginia turned out fully that percentage of the national pottery.

## CIVIL SERVICE RECOGNIZED.

The Times-Dispatch is pleased to note that when the Underwood-Simmons tariff bill was put upon its passage, Senator James, of Kentucky, acting for the Finance Committee, secured the adoption of an amendment which modifies the provision of the measure authorizing the Secretary of the Treasury and the Collector of Internal Revenue to employ income tax officials without regard to the civil service laws. The James amendment leaves it optional with the officials as to whether or not they will take employees from the list of civil service eligibles.

The Democratic majority is to be congratulated upon this attitude. It has declined to participate in a "spoils de-bauch." It has set its face against the malign resurgence of the spoils-mongering quest. It has determined to reinforce, and not to assault, the bulwarks erected by the merit system. It is to be hoped that the appointment of officers to enforce the income tax will be regulated by civil service principles. The proposition to except these positions from the operation of that system was the most dangerous assault made upon the merit system in two decades.

President Wilson is a determined civil service reformer. He should see to it that in every department merit shall be the standard for appointment.

## THE DAUGHTERS OF THE CONFEDERACY.

We shall have with us this month the annual State convention of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, and we are delighted at the prospect. No other body more fully and truly represents what is best in Virginia womanhood.

There is work for the Daughters to do, however, and we respectfully remind them of it. Much Southern history and biography remains to be written, and it is the especial duty of the wives, the sisters, the daughters, the granddaughters and the great-granddaughters of Confederate soldiers to see to it that it is written. If the United Daughters of the Confederacy stand for any one thing, it is the preservation of Confederate history. It is undeniable that much concerning that ill-starred government known by survivors has not been reduced to writing. Herein is a great field for the society that, above all else, is committed to the conservation of facts about the Confederate States of America.

If our beloved friends, the Daughters, desire particulars, we respectfully challenge them to produce any authoritative and thorough publication as to the Confederate judicial system, the history of the Confederate Congress, the history of the Confederate Cabinet, the history of the Confederate diplomatic service and the influence of the Confederate press. We point them to the fact that many of the most prominent military leaders of the Confederacy are without biography of any sort. We point them to the fact that not half of Confederate history has yet been written.

Where are you going on your vacation next year?

A four-acre swimming pool in one of the parks of St. Louis has just closed, after giving bathing facilities to more than 600,000 persons since July 15. During this season, not a single life was lost in the pool by drowning. It would be interesting to compare that with the annual water death record around Richmond. It is also interesting to Richmond to note that so careful are the giddy Missourians of their health that they installed one of the celebrated hypochlorite plants in the pool to prevent the spread of typhoid.

Who cares about the express rates if the parcel post does its duty?

Richmond will soon be in two big leagues. The scoreboard of the world's series will put us there.

Has anybody heard anything about the styles for men this fall?

"Harry Thaw may develop into another Man Without a Country," says the Philadelphia Record, but we agree with the Des Moines Register that more likely he will develop into the Man Without a Cent.

Optimism has not yet vanished. A Virginia editor is of the opinion that the present Congress will adjourn before Thanksgiving.

Old Man Consumer will now have his lining.

Fred Maybury, of Yuma, Mich., operated on twenty-four times in ten years, has been deprived of a leg, hand, ear, appendix and arm bones by his surgeons, to say nothing of a was of mazzina.

Mme. Jeanne Jomelli, who is suing for a divorce, says that artists should be free. Undoubtedly, but they won't stay that way.

If Underwood persists in his ambition to become United States Senator from Alabama, it is easy to see how Hobson will be knocked into a cocked hat.

The Prince of Monaco, the man who runs the bank at Monte Carlo, says he doesn't gamble. On the same principle, we suppose, that a bartender doesn't use booze.

Ohio produced more than 42 per cent of the pottery made in the United States last year, but it is believed that Virginia turned out fully that percentage of the national pottery.

## FEWER MEDICAL STUDENTS.

Statistics compiled by the American Medical Association make it clear that congestion in the medical profession is sustaining gradual relief through a decrease in the number of graduates from medical colleges.

The whole number of medical college graduates in the United States for the year which closed June 30, 1913, was 3,951, a decrease of 562 from 1912, of 292 from 1911, and of 459 from 1910. The total for 1913 is 1,766 less than in 1904, when the largest number was graduated.

The percentage of graduates to matriculants was 23.4 this year, compared with 24.7 in 1912, and 24.6 in 1911. The number of graduates from the regular colleges was 3,679, 527 less than last year, 327 less than 1911, 434 less than 1910.

From the homeopathic colleges there were 299 graduates, twenty-four more than in 1912, seven more than in 1911, thirty-seven more than in 1910.

Eclectic colleges graduated ninety-three, one more than in 1912, but seventeen less than in 1911, and twenty-one less than in 1910.

Of the 3,951 medical graduates, 753, 18.9 per cent, were reported to hold also degrees in arts or science, as compared with 17 per cent in 1912, 16.5 per cent in 1911, and 5.3 per cent in 1910. Of the 3,679 regular school graduates, 732, about 20 per cent, were reported to own baccalaureate degrees. Of the 753 graduates with baccalaureate degrees, 129—the largest number—came from Illinois colleges, followed by ninety-nine from New York, eighty from Maryland, seventy-three from Pennsylvania, and sixty from Massachusetts.

These figures lead to the inevitable conclusion that quantity is giving way to quality in the medical profession.

## WHERE DOES THE ALUMNI STAND?

A few more days and the colleges and universities will have begun the year of toil.

What does this mean to the alumnus of any of these institutions?

Too often it means nothing.

Partly because of his own attitude, partly because of the attitude of his alma mater, this is the fact.

The average college alumnus has no real relation with his college. Why?

In the North and West, the alumnus at frequent intervals returns to the scene of his "bright college years." He rarely does it in the South. Why?

No just observer of conditions can fail to come to the conclusion that in the South we have not developed the possibilities of the alumnus.

He leaves college and he is lost sight of.

No real attempt is made to induce him to come back.

The usual demand made upon him by his alma mater is for money.

The usual attention paid him by his alma mater has some material motive.

Is this the reason why, in 50 per cent of cases, the alumnus loses interest in alma mater?

Is it the fault of the alumnus?

Is it the fault of alma mater?

Is it the fault of both?

We do not know, but we do know that closer relations between alumnus and alma mater ought to be cultivated in the South.

Why is it that college and university classes in the South rarely have reunions?

Why is it that Southern college and university alumnus rarely remember their alma mater with benevolence?

Why is it that the alumnus rarely puts in appearance at his alma mater?

Who to blame we do not know, but somebody is, and we respectfully submit these observations to the alumni and to the directing authorities of Southern colleges and universities.

SOUTHERN SUPERIORITY.

President Fess, of Antioch College, Ohio, makes this interesting statement:

"I have often been asked why the South is so strong in Congress, and my answer is, because the South picks her men to send to Congress and sends them year after year, until they become experienced at their duties. There are seventeen great committees in Congress, and sixteen of them have Southern men at their head, while the North has one chairman, that of the Appropriations Committee."

The explanation is correct. The presumption in the South is in favor of the incumbent. Without valid reason for his removal, he will stay put, so far as the people are concerned. The tradition of long service still obtains here. No doubt, the fact that there is but a single party in the South is a contributing factor. There is nothing novel about this condition, for numerous precedents establish the custom of retaining for long periods Representatives in Congress.

The heat demon has at last been lashed to the mast.

Colonel Roosevelt condemns the "Invisible Government," but an Invisible Colonel would be much better.

Kosciusko is to have a statue at West Point, but you happen to recall who the old Kos was?

There is one liquor that all of us can imbibe and enjoy—not liquor.

Back vacation from large demands from his college boy in about over.

Tap the fly gently now!

We never did understand why the hotel folks favored the finger bowl with lemon.

Send Thaw to Mexico for next President of that mad land.

If misery loves company some folks must be awful miserable.

The element of chance that makes the cantaloupe so popular.

## ON THE SPUR OF THE MOMENT

By ROY K. MOULTON.

Resort Paraphernalia. I've been to hundreds of resorts, Again, and then again, And I have never seen one yet Without a Lovers' Lane.

I've hunted out spots galore, I've studied 'em a heap; But I have yet to find the place That has no Lovers' Leap.

Although I've batted 'round a lot, And though I'm batting still, I've never found a watering place Without its Lookout Hill.

In all the places I have been, Resorts of every grade, There isn't one that doesn't have A rocking chair brigade.

There isn't one that hasn't got A place where you can take a day, And have them photographed as large As any one could wish.

Each has its Ancient Mariner, Who hands out fishing bait, And one thing more—each place I've been— The food is always punk.

Wanted. A howling blizzard from the north, Accompanied by blinding snow, And zero weather freezing fast. Would suit a lot of folks I know.

Some good fresh air that one can breathe, And a breeze or a snap a bit; The fat folks, Mr. Weather Man, Without a doubt would relish it.

Turn on the frost and sleet and hail, Shut off the hot folks' desire; Cut out for once, Mr. Weather, Let us folks have a cause to smile.

Insert some ozone in the air, Shut off the humid stuff and give us a whiff of a cooling breeze; To all our lungs and really live.

Signs of the Times. A St. Louis plumber has inherited \$500,000, but it is hard to see how a plumber can need an inheritance.

A home for old maids will be established in Pennsylvania. The bachelors should be required to support it.

Mr. Bryan carries the government's secret code around in his suitcase, but it is so much like a Chinese laundry ticket that no thief would ever think of trying to steal it.

An angry Pittsburgh woman shot a man and hit his chauffeur. Probably she didn't realize that good chauffeurs are scarce.

Chicago school teacher advised her class of boys to emulate the example of Senator James Hamilton Lewis, but not all young men can raise pink whiskers.

New York State will free a man who was put in jail eighteen months ago by mistake. New York State should make him pay board, to wind the episode up regularly.

Englishman with good income is in this country looking for an old-fashioned girl to marry. He might better have saved his steamship fare.

San Francisco expo can worry along without England, Germany and Russia, but could never do without Egypt and her dancers.

Meat packers say the price of meat is going to go up. Well, it would naturally seem as though the meat packers ought to know.

Philippine heat hunters are now playing baseball. The position of umpire in league would hardly be worth having.

But if these Chicago policemen wear fashionable skirts they will never be able to run fast enough to catch anybody.

A Satisfied Man. I did not have to write for rates, Or look for prices low, Or weigh the charms of seven States Concerning where to go.

I did not have to fuss and pack, Or shop every day, Or spend my money on the rack To get two weeks away.

I let others to the seaside roam, Or spend my money at home, I summered in my flat.

Let others to the seaside roam, Or spend my money at home, I summered in my flat.

Let others to the seaside roam, Or spend my money at home, I summered in my flat.

Let others to the seaside roam, Or spend my money at home, I summered in my flat.

Let others to the seaside roam, Or spend my money at home, I summered in my flat.

Let others to the seaside roam, Or spend my money at home, I summered in my flat.

Let others to the seaside roam, Or spend my money at home, I summered in my flat.

Let others to the seaside roam, Or spend my money at home, I summered in my flat.

Let others to the seaside roam, Or spend my money at home, I summered in my flat.

Let others to the seaside roam, Or spend my money at home, I summered in my flat.

Let others to the seaside roam, Or spend my money at home, I summered in my flat.

Let others to the seaside roam, Or spend my money at home, I summered in my flat.

Let others to the seaside roam, Or spend my money at home, I summered in my flat.

Let others to the seaside roam, Or spend my money at home, I summered in my flat.

Let others to the seaside roam, Or spend my money at home, I summered in my flat.

Let others to the seaside roam, Or spend my money at home, I summered in my flat.

Let others to the seaside roam, Or spend my money at home, I summered in my flat.

Let others to the seaside roam, Or spend my money at home, I summered in my flat.

Let others to the seaside roam, Or spend my money at home, I summered in my flat.

Let others to the seaside roam, Or spend my money at home, I summered in my flat.

Let others to the seaside roam, Or spend my money at home, I summered in my flat.

Let others to the seaside roam, Or spend my money at home, I summered in my flat.

Let others to the seaside roam, Or spend my money at home, I summered in my flat.

Let others to the seaside roam, Or spend my money at home, I summered in my flat.

Let others to the seaside roam, Or spend my money at home, I summered in my flat.

Let others to the seaside roam, Or spend my money at home, I summered in my flat.

Let others to the seaside roam, Or spend my money at home, I summered in my flat.

Let others to the seaside roam, Or spend my money at home, I summered in my flat.

Let others to the seaside roam, Or spend my money at home, I summered in my flat.

Let others to the seaside roam, Or spend my money at home, I summered in my flat.

Let others to the seaside roam, Or spend my money at home, I summered in my flat.

Let others to the seaside roam, Or spend my money at home, I summered in my flat.

Let others to the seaside roam, Or spend my money at home, I summered in my flat.

Let others to the seaside roam, Or spend my money at home, I summered in my flat.

Let others to the seaside roam, Or spend my money at home, I summered in my flat.

Let others to the seaside roam, Or spend my money at home, I summered in my flat.

Let others to the seaside roam, Or spend my money at home, I summered in my flat.

Let others to the seaside roam, Or spend my money at home, I summered in my flat.

Let others to the seaside roam, Or spend my money at home, I summered in my flat.

Let others to the seaside roam, Or spend my money at home, I summered in my flat.

Let others to the seaside roam, Or spend my money at home, I summered in my flat.

Let others to the seaside roam, Or spend my money at home, I summered in my flat.

Let others to the seaside roam, Or spend my money at home, I summered in my flat.

Let others to the seaside roam, Or spend my money at home, I summered in my flat.

## FRIEND HUSBAND.



which makes it impossible for a truly modest woman to deliberately and persistently act immodestly. Any woman who willingly appears on the street in a costume that is indecent is not a decent woman, and if the respectable women of Richmond can unblushingly wear tight skirts and slit skirts and skirts that loop as if they had been caught on a snag and had a thread drawn tight up one side, it indicates that they are less markedly modest than those who prudently dress in the rational prudery that generally characterizes our American civilization. Many of them are so hideously ugly as to do little credit to the artistic taste of our women; many are so irritatingly uncomfortable as to do little justice to their good sense.

But that's the queer thing about women—they can be odd and extravagant and ridiculous and irrational and still be divinely charming. These are the feminine prerogatives, of which goes to show that a man doesn't understand women anyhow.

ONE WHO DIES NOT SIGN.

way, that there is something mentally wrong with her. I am sure there is either with her or me. This abnormal love of personal adornment, this craving for something new and strange and eccentric in dress, is a disease, a species of insanity which, like a greater or less degree of hysteria, is a certain characteristic illogicality, and seems to afflict to some extent the whole feminine portion of our race, but especially the American woman.

Perhaps the worst indictment that can be brought against most of the current styles is that they are fantastically ugly. Many of them are so hideously ugly as to do little credit to the artistic taste of our women; many are so irritatingly uncomfortable as to do little justice to their good sense.

But that's the queer thing about women—they can be odd and extravagant and ridiculous and irrational and still be divinely charming. These are the feminine prerogatives, of which goes to show that a man doesn't understand women anyhow.

ONE WHO DIES NOT SIGN.

way, that there is something mentally wrong with her. I am sure there is either with her or me. This abnormal love of personal adornment, this craving for something new and strange and eccentric in dress, is a disease, a species of insanity which, like a greater or less degree of hysteria, is a certain characteristic illogicality, and seems to afflict to some extent the whole feminine portion of our race, but especially the American woman.

Perhaps the worst indictment that can be brought against most of the current styles is that they are fantastically ugly. Many of them are so hideously ugly as to do little credit to the artistic taste of our women; many are so irritatingly uncomfortable as to do little justice to their good sense.

But that's the queer thing about women—they can be odd and extravagant and ridiculous and irrational and still be divinely charming. These are the feminine prerogatives, of which goes to show that a man doesn't understand women anyhow.

ONE WHO DIES NOT SIGN.

way, that there is something mentally wrong with her. I am sure there is either with her or me. This abnormal love of personal adornment, this craving for something new and strange and eccentric in dress, is a disease, a species of insanity which, like a greater or less degree of hysteria, is a certain characteristic illogicality, and seems to afflict to some extent the whole feminine portion of our race, but especially the American woman.

Perhaps the worst indictment that can be brought against most of the current styles is that they are fantastically ugly. Many of them are so hideously ugly as to do little credit to the artistic taste of our women; many are so irritatingly uncomfortable as to do little justice to their good sense.

But that's the queer thing about women—they can be odd and extravagant and ridiculous and irrational and still be divinely charming. These are the feminine prerogatives, of which goes to show that a man doesn't understand women anyhow.

ONE WHO DIES NOT SIGN.

way, that there is something mentally wrong with her. I am sure there is either with her or me. This abnormal love of personal adornment, this craving for something new and strange and eccentric in dress, is a disease, a species of insanity which, like a greater or less degree of hysteria, is a certain characteristic illogicality, and seems to afflict to some extent the whole feminine portion of our race, but especially the American woman.

Perhaps the worst indictment that can be brought against most of the current styles is that they are fantastically ugly. Many of them are so hideously ugly as to do little credit to the artistic taste of our women; many are so irritatingly uncomfortable as to do little justice to their good sense.

But that's the queer thing about women—they can be odd and extravagant and ridiculous and irrational and still be divinely charming. These are the feminine prerogatives, of which goes to show that a man doesn't understand women